

## NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL—NO. 212

## AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.  
LORD DUNDREARY, at 8 P. M.  
WALLACK'S THEATRE.  
THE MIGHTY DOLLAR, at 8 P. M.  
GILMORE'S GARDEN.  
GRAND CONCERT, at 8 P. M. M. Levy.  
WOODS' MUSEUM.  
ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.  
ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, at 2 P. M.  
KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS,  
at 8 P. M.  
TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M. Minstrel at 2 P. M.  
HOWERY THEATRE.  
HUSBY & BABY, at 8 P. M.  
PARISIAN VARIETIES,  
at 8 P. M.

## TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1876.

From our reports this morning the probabilities  
are that the weather to-day will be cloudy and  
warm, with probable heavy rains.

During the summer months the HERALD will  
be sent to subscribers in the country at the rate of  
twenty-five cents per week, free of postage.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were  
only moderately active and the undertone  
was feverish. Low prices were made with-  
out much recovery. Gold advanced from  
111½ to 112½. Money on call was supplied  
at two per cent. Governments and railway  
bonds were a shade lower.

THE SOLDIERS FOR CUSTER.—No fact is more  
gratifying in this subscription for the monu-  
ment for Custer and his men than the zeal  
which the soldiers of the army show in sub-  
scribing. These men know how to honor  
true valor.

IN HAVANA the belief is gaining ground  
that before whipping the Cuban insurgents  
they must first whip the Spanish army con-  
tractors. Spain has been burning her can-  
dle at both ends so long in the Antilles that  
the reform comes a little late.

MR. SANFORD does not desire to bring his  
string of horses home to America without  
scoring a victory in their favor. His propo-  
sal to run a freakness against New Holland,  
the Goodwood Cup winner, is plucky, and  
we wish him what he desires in the event.

McGIVEN'S MURDERER should be speedily  
tried. Our dangerous classes need a salutary  
lesson, and this recent slaughter of a police  
officer while in the discharge of his duty fur-  
nishes an excellent opportunity of proving  
to the banditti of New York that punishment  
follows quickly on the footsteps of crime.

THE LAW'S DELAY.—The defendant in the  
Moulton-Beecher suit succeeded yesterday  
in obtaining a further delay of twenty days  
from Judge Westbrook, of the New York Su-  
preme Court. The public may well exclaim  
in connection with this interminable quar-  
rel, "How long, O Lord! how long?"

MINIATURE YACHTING continues to main-  
tain its popularity among our juvenile na-  
vigators of the park ponds. Yesterday the  
sport was again enjoyed at Prospect Park,  
Brooklyn, by a large number of visitors, who  
apparently take as deep an interest in the  
evolutions of the miniature fleets as if each  
craft was a three hundred ton schooner sail-  
ing for the America's Cup.

MONTENEGRO, which had, according to  
recent telegrams, sustained a severe defeat  
at the hands of the Turks, has, as we see  
from a special cable despatch to the HERALD,  
turned the tables by laying an ambush for  
the victorious Moslems, routing them and  
capturing Osman Pacha. This Osman can  
scarcely be the one spoken of as recently  
leading the Turkish forces on the northeast  
of Serbia; but he is evidently a man of note.

SERBIA.—The news from Serbia indicates  
that unless the Russians interfere there will  
be a collapse of the insurrection against  
Turkey. We have always felt that Serbia  
was the head of the lance that was to pierce  
Turkey, and that in the end Russia would  
be the body of the lance. It may prove to  
be so now. But if Russia permits Serbia to  
be defeated the lance head will be snapped  
off and the shaft will be a useless instru-  
ment.

CHARITY MACHINES do not always work  
smoothly, and there is a difficulty in making  
them stop at the line where charity ends  
and the abuse of that virtue begins. When  
children are sheltered and protected from  
want by institutions like the Children's Aid  
Society the directors should not consider  
that they possess the right of disposal of the  
children's persons and of sending them to  
the West among strangers without the  
knowledge of their parents.

THE MEANEST ACT OF A MEAN SENATE.—  
The Senate Committee on Pensions has  
amended the bill granting a pension to the  
wife of General Custer so as to reduce the  
sum from fifty dollars a month to thirty.  
Ingalls, of Kansas, reported this great meas-  
ure. One of our contemporaries suggests  
that Congress should throw out the pension  
altogether and give the widow of the great  
General a sewing machine. This proceeding  
is so mean as to be unworthy of a legislative  
body. Here is one of the noblest achieve-  
ments in the history of the army, an  
achievement that will live in history with  
the charge of the Light Brigade. A Senate  
which squanders seven millions of dollars  
on a River and Harbor bill filled with job-  
bery and corruption proposes to cut down  
the fifty dollars a month voted by the House  
to thirty dollars. There is not an American  
in the land who will not feel degraded if  
this proposal is accepted by the Senate.

The Indian Question—Do We Under-  
estimate Our Foes?

The despatch we published yesterday  
announcing another attack on the command  
of General Crook and the killing of three  
hundred officers and soldiers is not con-  
firmed. General Sheridan pronounces it  
false and sensational. It may be dismissed  
as one of those wild stories which are sure  
to find circulation in such a time. The fact  
that it should be accepted upon so slender  
an authority as an unknown scout shows how  
sensitive the public mind has become on the  
Indian question. After the massacre of  
Custer and his command anything is possi-  
ble, and the people are in a mood to believe  
anything. More than all, the news from the  
Indian country, for some time past, has not  
been reassuring. We should infer from the  
tone of General Sheridan's interview with a  
Chicago reporter that this distinguished  
officer is not altogether satisfied with the  
position of affairs in the Indian country.  
Two or three things are apparent. We made  
a mistake in not knowing how many Indians  
were expected to fight in the Territories.  
We had no information whatever in refer-  
ence to the position or the purposes of the  
Sioux. Our officers went gayly out to the  
Yellowstone country as to a summer picnic.  
The imaginations of men were excited by the  
stories of the beauties of the Yellowstone as  
seen in other expeditions—the spouting geys-  
ers throwing up many-colored clays, the  
wonderful flora in the valleys, the gold in  
the Black Hills. As soon as spring came  
and the grass peeped out our soldiers were  
as eager for an expedition into the Yellow-  
stone as the young Indian bucks for the  
warpath. And as the history of our Indian  
wars, especially since the time of Tecumseh  
and Osceola, had been little more than a  
superior force crushing out an inferior force,  
no one had ever dreamed of anything but a  
triumphant march, the killing of a few  
Indians and a glorious time after buffalo and  
antelope.

The attack on Sitting Bull was the awaken-  
ing from a dream. We then saw our blunder,  
and we paid for it in the massacre of one of  
the finest generals in the army and the de-  
struction of one of our best cavalry regiments.  
The manner in which the news of this  
massacre was received by Sherman and  
Sheridan, the tone of the reports of Terry,  
the repulse of Crook, one of the most expe-  
rienced Indian fighters, all showed that the  
military authorities had underestimated the  
savages. The news from the frontier con-  
firms this opinion. One body of troops after  
another have gone to the front, but nothing  
is done. We hear of a general movement among  
all the Indian tribes. The young Indians are  
leaving the agencies and hurrying to the war-  
path. Other agencies have been turned into  
hospitals for the nursing of the wounded in the  
last campaign. This enables Sitting Bull to  
move more rapidly. Then, the Indians are  
well armed as our infantry and better armed  
than our cavalry. Our paternal government  
has given them rifles of an approved pattern,  
ammunition, army blankets, tomahawks and  
scalping knives. They have better horses  
than our troops and are much better cavalry-  
men. They fight us on their own ground  
and in their way. There are no such cavalry  
as Indians. An Indian may be said to be a  
part of his animal. To the Indian the wide  
open wilderness, with its prairies, forests,  
streams, ravines, is an open book. Every  
twig or pebble has a meaning and a purpose.  
We have a few scouts who know the condi-  
tions of Indian life and warfare, but every  
Indian is a scout. The Indian fights with a  
wilderness behind him, which is his home,  
but in which our troops could not live. He  
has over the frontier the English dominions,  
where he can retreat and live in perfect im-  
munity. We could not pursue Sitting Bull  
across the frontier, and England could not  
give him up.

The Indian war must be accepted by us as  
the war of the Indian race against the white  
race. We have never had—at least since the  
time of Tecumseh and Tippecanoe—so many  
Indians arrayed against us as at the present  
time. The head of the Sioux seems to have  
followed the policy of his great predecessor,  
Tecumseh, who labored to unite the red men  
against the whites and make a confederation  
which compelled us to send one of the most  
capable soldiers in our young army against  
him—General Harrison. In that campaign  
Harrison won the fame which made him  
President of the United States. With the  
death of Tecumseh and the destruction of  
his power came to an end every serious diffi-  
culty with the Indians in the valley of the  
Mississippi. We shall have to pursue the  
same policy with the present federation. It  
would not surprise us to learn, when the  
truth is known, that all the Indians in  
Montana and Dakota are  
now under the command of Sitting  
Bull. We hear from British America that  
an effort has been made to induce the Black-  
feet and other tribes under the British  
Crown to cross the frontier and make war  
upon the whites. The despatch says that  
these overtures have been declined; that the  
British Indians are at peace and prefer so  
to remain. We have little doubt that the  
young men of the Canadian tribes are as  
anxious for the warpath as their Sioux  
friends, and that while it may be true that  
the tribes are nominally at their agencies  
and behaving themselves as many of the  
young men as can be spared are in arms  
against us. It must be remembered that an  
Indian at peace is an uneasy creature; that  
war is his calling; that if he desires consid-  
eration among his fellows; that if he craves  
power as a leader or hopes for success in  
love, he must show his prowess by the num-  
ber of scalps he captures. The killing of  
Custer will give Sitting Bull as much fame  
as Tecumseh ever enjoyed, and his rude  
standard will attract the Indians from every  
tribe in the hope of exterminating the hated  
paleface.

So long as we deal with the Indian ques-  
tion from this point of view we shall make  
no mistake. Our only danger is in under-  
estimating the number of the Indians or  
underestimating their skill and power. We have  
a foe who has beaten us in every encounter.  
We send regular soldiers, infantry and cav-  
alry, recruited within a few months from the  
great cities, composed of the odds and ends  
of society, to fight a foe where every man  
is a soldier who does not know fear and to  
whom war is a passion. In fighting Indians

we should select frontiersmen. We want  
men who have been on the Plains, who  
know the Indian character, and who  
would go into the war as men fighting for  
their homes. Nor do we wish a war of ex-  
termination. No humane man thinks of  
this for a moment. We should be quite  
willing to have Wendell Phillips himself de-  
termine our peace policy toward these tribes.  
First, and above all things, we must put an  
end to these fighting parties who wander  
over our Territories killing men, women and  
children. That is a question of self-preser-  
vation, of civilization. That can only be  
done by a large military force, under skillful  
command. Once that we have shown Sitting  
Bull and his allies that they cannot roam at  
will with the tomahawk and scalping knife to  
fall on unprotected settlements, and we can  
gather the remnants of those tribes and give  
them a reservation. Let us put them under  
the control of the army. Let us end the  
sentiment about tribal governments and  
treaties. So long as we deal with the  
Indians as tribes and allow them to roam  
over vast spaces so long we shall have a  
war with every spring crop of grass. So  
we must bring them within the jurisdiction  
of the government. The laws that govern  
white men must govern them. We must  
end these tribal wars, just as England ended  
widow burning and child killing in India.  
Let us recognize their savage state so far as  
to do what we can for their education and  
to enable them to live like civilized men.  
That is our duty, and the government cannot  
discharge it with too much loyalty. The  
whole question has become one of barbarism  
against civilization. Our first duty is to  
defend ourselves by an aggressive and vigor-  
ous war. Our next duty is to bring every  
Indian under the beneficent influence  
of the laws. Let us prosecute the war so  
that we may have a lasting peace.

## A Terrorism To Be Put a Stop To.

Burglar and assassin would seem to have  
become interchangeable terms. The terrible  
affair on Brooklyn Heights, in the home  
of Mr. Hondlow, shows that the burglar  
of the period is prepared, upon interruption  
of his nefarious business, to resort to murder  
to cover his escape. The burglars have  
apparently agreed among themselves the  
course to be pursued in certain situations,  
and the public should be aware of it and  
frame theirs. From several indications that  
have come to light it appears that the crim-  
inals of New York believe the time has come  
for them to take the upper hand of society  
and carry on their avocations with a bold-  
ness and profit heretofore unknown. The  
murder of Mr. Noe, the stabbing of  
Sergeant McGiven and the attack upon  
Mr. Hondlow all point in one  
direction. Once convince the general  
run of the people that they will be mur-  
dered if they interfere with the sneak thief,  
the pickpocket or the burglar, and the  
thieves can reap a harvest which would leave  
Greece or Sicily safe places for portable  
property compared with New York or Brook-  
lyn. This is the state of affairs, broadly  
stated, which the criminal classes desire to  
bring about. Dolan was caught and hanged;  
King, who stabbed McGiven, is in jail and  
should be hanged; Kellow, who attacked  
Mr. Hondlow so savagely, may providentially  
die of his injuries, but if he recovers and  
Mr. Hondlow should die, he should be  
hanged. Burglars count this way: "If I  
kill him, I'll escape; if I wound him and  
am caught, it won't make much difference in  
my time." He has before his eyes the es-  
cape of the murderers of Rogers, Nathan,  
Panormo and a dozen others. He knows  
for a fact that the escape of a burglar who  
has wounded or killed a man frightens so-  
ciety more than the fate of Dolan frightens  
the thieves, because Dolan's case was one in  
fifty. He strikes at his victim, therefore,  
for his own good and that of his class at  
once.

How is this to be met? We have no hesi-  
tation in saying that the neglect of the police  
to meddle with the thieves, so long as they  
can avoid doing so, is a principal cause of  
this audacity of our criminals. The burglars  
are allowed to "put up" their jobs without  
interference. Bands of pickpockets patrol  
the streets day and night, jump on the cars  
and jostle citizens on the sidewalks without  
molestation. Most significant of all, there  
is a personal acquaintance between the  
police and the thieves which is very demor-  
alizing. They walk on Broadway and recog-  
nize each other under a sort of pleasant  
truce. We never hear of these well  
known thieves being arrested on suspi-  
cion. The facilities for the disposal of  
plunder are very great—a facility which  
an active police force could put an end to.  
The remedy, so far as the police are con-  
cerned, is in increased activity, the arrest of  
suspicious loiterers at unseemly hours—in a  
word, active prevention as well as active  
pursuit. Our citizens should deal with bur-  
glars as with any other dangerous animal on  
their premises. No man in his senses would  
attempt to capture a wolf unarmed. It is  
best to give an alarm once, to arm one's self  
before pursuing them, to use no lights, if  
single handed, in seeking them, and to strike  
upon the first symptom of resistance. That  
crime should lift its sloping forehead so  
boldly in our midst is a stain upon our  
progress, a reproach to our manhood and a  
disgrace to the police. If we have to revive  
the lash crime in all its walks must lower its  
head.

HEAVY RAINS have fallen in the Gulf of  
Mexico and at Punta Rosa, Fla., the rain-  
fall during twenty-four hours has reached  
the extraordinary measurement of 4.61  
inches. The rain areas of yesterday morn-  
ing united toward noon, and at forty-seven  
minutes past four P. M., Washington time,  
formed one great area, which extended from  
the lakes to the Gulf. The obstruction offered  
by the Alleghany range held back the rain  
storm yesterday from New York and the At-  
lantic coast States, but to-day we are likely  
to get our share of the rainfall that has  
drenched the interior. New York city is  
peculiarly situated with regard to the  
movements of areas of low barometer,  
being sheltered by the northerly end of the  
great mountain chain which forms a monster  
natural wall from Northern Alabama to the  
Catskills. When a high barometer prevails  
north of the St. Lawrence the tendency is  
to force the storm areas southward to our  
latitude, and we then experience their in-  
fluence while passing to the northeastward.

General M. C. Butler's Challenge to  
Governor Chamberlain.

The letter addressed to us by General  
Butler has already been printed in the  
HERALD. We again refer to the passage  
which especially merits attention:—

And I now challenge him to begin his legal investi-  
gation. He knows my residence, and knows that the  
presence of United States soldiers is not necessary for  
my arrest or that of any other white man who was at  
Hamburg; and before that investigation closes, if I do  
not show that the negroes were the aggressors and the  
whites not to blame; that the emissaries of his Excel-  
lency were the instigators of the riot, and his ap-  
pointees could have prevented and did not prevent it;  
that the company called militia was not militia, but a  
band of rioters and murderers, and that he is re-  
sponsible for the riot—if I do not show all this, and  
show besides a condition of affairs at Hamburg, under  
which general government pretends to be exercising which  
would almost disgrace the purveys of a Cossack  
settlement, I will undertake to answer personally for  
the death of every man, white and black, who fell in  
that riot.

Governor Chamberlain can rely upon the  
prestige of a reputed successful administra-  
tion, he can count upon the sympathy of  
the republican party and the support of  
President Grant, and he can control the  
courts and juries in the State which he is  
governing. It is in the face of all these dis-  
advantages, and of the sudden popular prej-  
udice and indignation which has been ex-  
cited against himself, that Mr. Butler  
demands a trial. The circumstances attend-  
ing this demand, and the manner in which  
it is made, deserve the thoughtful consid-  
eration of every man who desires that justice  
be done to black and to white.

We cannot be too often reminded of the  
injustice of hasty conclusions in regard to  
events which may be erroneously reported  
to us in the North; but it is especially dur-  
ing the Presidential canvass that opinions  
as to disorders in the republican States of  
the South, such as Louisiana and South Car-  
olina, should be well considered and based  
upon established facts. We will not, there-  
fore, express any judgment as to the position  
of Governor Chamberlain; yet the tone of  
the Southern press and the attitude of the  
population of South Carolina have demon-  
strated the fact that his letter to Senator  
Robertson and his visit to the White House  
were unnecessary. There was no obstacle  
to his remaining at the post of duty, and  
his application for federal interference at  
this particular time can only be explained  
by a reference to the Presidential contest or  
to the combinations of ambitious politicians.

## Pulpit Topics To-Day.

In these trying times, when money is  
scarce and employment scarcer, when one-  
half the people are out of town and the other  
half ought to be, with an exciting political  
campaign before us, it is not surprising that  
men should want the Lord to open their  
eyes and to be with them. Mr. Hepworth  
brings to his people these glad tidings to-  
day. But many a man must follow his Lord  
from the Jordan baptism to and through the  
wilderness temptation ere he is fitted for  
high duties and grave responsibilities, and  
thither Mr. Johns will conduct his congre-  
gation. The sermon that gave some one  
trouble, whether the Bleeker street Univer-  
salist church or others we cannot say, but  
when Mr. McCarthy preaches it to-day  
we shall probably know. "Faint yet  
pursuing" cannot be applied to our  
Indian warriors, though it may and  
doubtless will be applied by Dr. Deems  
to the Christian warfare in which we  
are all more or less actively engaged, and  
often faint and weary have to push our way  
against fearful odds; but we have Mr.  
Snow's promise of an approaching victory  
of the Church of Christ over the nations and  
her refuge in His name as in a strong tower.  
When such a calamity befalls us as that of  
the sinking of the yacht Mohawk and the con-  
sequent loss of life a very common expression  
of sympathy charges it to the account of  
God's inscrutable providence instead of  
to man's criminal carelessness. Mr. Pull-  
man will to-day show wherein the laws of  
nature are in harmony or in disagreement  
with Divine goodness, and will probably  
apply the principles involved to the disaster  
in the Bay. It is characteristic of young  
men that they take the world as it comes,  
free and easy and with light and gay hearts.  
Solomon tells them to rejoice in their youth  
and let their hearts cheer them; but they  
must not forget that a judgment time is  
coming. Mr. Lighthorn will repeat the  
wise man's caution and counsel to-day, and  
impress its plain and practical lessons upon  
his audience.

## New York's Nuisances.

Why the air we breathe should be allowed  
to be poisoned by the representatives of ig-  
norance, greed and jobbery is a question  
that indignation alone will not answer.  
Horrible fever nests abound where the hot  
sun pours down his rays among crowded  
tenements, making the filth and refuse that  
the ignorant throw before their doors or in  
back yards fester and swelter until pesti-  
lence is bred. Greedy contractors and  
jobbing officials combine to make a  
place like Harlem flats the miasmic  
terror of three hundred thousand  
people who live within reach of its sickening  
odors. Slaughter houses, soap houses,  
pork curing houses and other offensive in-  
dustries stand like sentries of sickness along  
the water flanks of the city to poison the air  
before it can reach us. Hunter's Point, with  
its fertilizing factories and kerosene works,  
fills the centre of the city with charnel  
house odors when the wind blows from  
the east. Every one complains of these  
nuisances, but there does not seem  
enough public spirit to resent and  
suppress them. A number of the in-  
dustries we have named can be carried  
out without rendering their neighborhood  
fetid and unhealthy. Our citizens should  
demand a law compelling such businesses  
to be innocuously and inodorously con-  
ducted, or else removed altogether. No other  
city in the world of like population or im-  
portance would submit to this continual  
poisoning of the atmosphere. We should  
have a clean city, free from filth and  
stenches. That we have not is the fault  
of the people at large, who do not teach ig-  
norance, who permit abuses to grow, and  
sustain greedy and corrupt or stupid and care-  
less rulers.

MR. ROLLINS' CASE.—We print elsewhere a  
communication from Mr. G. M. Rollins, giv-  
ing a history of his arrest in Paris and transfer  
to Brussels on a charge of which he has since  
established his innocence to the satisfaction  
of the Belgian authorities. His special com-  
plaint in this matter is a grave one and de-

serves serious inquiry. While imprisoned  
at Brussels he was left utterly without ap-  
pel to the United States government, owing  
to there being no Minister from this coun-  
try in the Belgian capital until the arrival of  
Mr. Merrill. There was not even a Chargé  
d'Affaires or Secretary of Legation to take  
up his case. It will be remembered that a  
HERALD correspondent who visited Brussels  
in reference to Mr. Rollins' case could only  
find an old woman—the concierge at the Leg-  
ation. While the country pays for a diplo-  
matic service abroad surely no room  
should be left for the occurrence of such  
protracted wrong to an American citizen.  
Mr. Rollins also complains that although  
honorably discharged the Belgian authori-  
ties refuse the return of his private papers  
seized during his imprisonment.

## Flies.

Beelzebub, Prince of the Powers of the  
Air, is well known to be the King of  
Flies, and that explains the devilish disposi-  
tion of those insects. The prophet Daniel,  
who was a great man, called Beelzebub  
"Bel," for short, and thus showed a proper  
contempt for the miserable fiend. Daniel,  
we know, could get along with the lions in  
their den, but the flies evidently bothered  
him; and if a prophet could feel their tor-  
ments it is not singular that such sinners as  
ourselves should suffer. Flies are certainly,  
next to mosquitoes, the principal evils of  
summer.

A census of the flies has not yet been  
taken, owing to the expense to the govern-  
ment and to the disgraceful deficiency of our  
system of arithmetic. It is thought, how-  
ever, that there are in New York city alone  
upward of 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000  
full grown flies, exclusive of ancient chief-  
tains, papposes and squaws. This is an  
underestimate, but a few billions more  
or less make no practical difference. It  
is enough that there are too many. The  
vitality of a fly is wonderful. Benjamin  
Franklin says that if you put a fly in a  
bottle of wine, cork him up and keep him  
for a hundred years, and then open the  
bottle he will come out insensibly drunk;  
but that, put in the sun, he will revive and  
make a direct line for your ear. We have  
not yet tried this experiment, but know that  
Franklin must be right. The fly is the most  
faithful of all creatures. Dogs desert their  
masters and horses try to run away, but the  
fly always returns to us. Leaving your nos-  
trils or the left corner of your eye, a fly will  
appear to forget your existence; but his  
fidelity is greatly abused. He will soar  
around the room, buzz on the window pane,  
fight with his rivals and coquet with his  
female acquaintances; but when you expect  
it least the same fly will suddenly return to  
the same spot. This is especially the case  
in the early morning, when you wish to  
sleep. Then is the favorite time of the fly  
to show his agility and to compel the slum-  
berer to rival the quickness of his move-  
ments. Hyenas and tigers can be tamed,  
parrots can be educated to watch over in-  
fants and cats to suckle mice; but the  
fly is faithful to the instincts of  
his race. One of the best of the  
dramatists of Queen Elizabeth's era, wish-  
ing to give an idea of a perfectly wild  
nature, could only say that it was an "un-  
tameable as flies." What could be more  
expressive? Educated fleas are common, but  
an educated fly is an unknown creature.  
They do not need education, for they know  
too much already. They have eyes and in-  
tellect enough to make a trysting place of  
the point of your nose, a bridal chamber of  
your ear and a battle ground of your whole  
head. Flies are particularly fond of heads  
which are hairless, but we have yet to learn  
of a bald-headed man who did not regard a  
fly with rage.

There are many kinds of flies—the green  
fly, the blue-tailed fly, the gland fly, the  
butterfly, the dragon fly, the swamp fly,  
the horse fly and the Spanish fly; but the worst  
of all flies is the common fly. That is the  
fly which is the pest of all nations. We may  
say of it as Hamlet said of death, "Ay,  
madam, it is common," and with the same  
deed regret. This was the kind of fly which  
Uncle Toby caught and put out of the win-  
dow, saying, "Go, poor creature; there is  
room enough in the world for both you and  
me." But Uncle Toby was wrong. There is  
not any room in the world for a fly and a  
man at once. The philanthropy of Sterne is  
notoriously false and sentimental, and this  
was one of the lines which on his deathbed  
he would have wished to blot. The Ro-  
mans expressed the miseries of fly time in  
the words "tempus fugit," and, with greater  
experience than they, the "shoo fly" to us  
is the noblest fly of all.

THOSE LETTERS.—Major General Tilden,  
of the Canal corps, and Brigadier General  
Hendricks, of the Greenback militia, have  
displayed heroism and courtesy not sur-  
passed by that of the commander of the Old  
Guard, who advanced toward the enemy,  
and, saluting with his sword, said, "Gentle-  
men, please fire first." General Hayes and  
Colonel Wheeler (of what regiment we are  
not informed) accepted the challenge, and  
have blazed away with the one term how-  
itzer, the civil service reform battery and  
the great gun which is called the Southern  
Pacificator. The enemy gallantly received  
the fire, but have prudently concealed the  
number of their wounded. Now it is Gen-  
eral Tilden's turn to bring his columbiad of  
purity to bear on the foe, and to blaze away  
with the democratic Krupp gun of reform  
upon the earthworks of republican corrup-  
tion. Too much courtesy to the enemy in a  
campaign might lose the battle. We reluc-  
tantly take the liberty of reminding General  
Sammy that—

In peace there's nothing so becomes a man  
As modest stillness and humility;  
But when the blast of war blows in our ears  
Then imitate the action of the tiger;  
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,  
Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage;  
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect;  
Let it pry through the portage of the head  
Like the brass cannon—

or, in other words, General Sammy, "Go  
for 'em!"

## De Rudio's Long Watch.

From a war like that with the Indians of  
the Northwest instances of personal daring  
and startling adventure are sure to come out  
in greater proportion than in a war between  
civilized nations conducted on a grand scale  
and according to laws that recognize a limit  
to slaughter. In the latter case individuality  
becomes lost in the immense masses that com-  
bat in extended lines of battle. It is diffi-  
cult for any one below a corps commander to  
achieve worldwide distinction or for any  
one below a brigade commander to gain  
national renown. There have been excep-  
tions, of course, but they do not shake the  
rule. The letter from Lieutenant De Rudio,  
which we print elsewhere, describing the  
adventures of himself, Private O'Neil  
and Gerard, the interpreter, when cut off  
from Reno's command in its enforced re-  
treat across the Little Big Horn, is thrilling  
throughout, and fit to stand beside the letter  
of Mr. Finerty, describing Lieutenant Sil-  
bey's perilous scout and the courage and re-  
sources of brave Frank Grouard. To have  
experienced, as the actors in both these ad-  
ventures did, the feeling of desperation  
which the near presence of death alone can  
bring, gives their stories a wonderful inter-  
est. By their light we are enabled to see  
more closely the savage and pitiless nature  
of the foe who personified death to them.  
That picture of the four squaws scalping  
the dying soldier within a few feet of where  
De Rudio lay is in itself a revelation of sav-  
agery which the wholesale massacre of Cus-  
ter's troops fails to give us. Against a su-  
perior force of such barbarians we have pitted  
little more than a handful of our troops, and  
it is not wonderful that every hour of wait-  
ing for news is filled with anxiety.

## The Political Prize Fight.

Said Barney Arons to Billy Edwards the  
other day, "Billy," said he, "the champion  
pugilist of Ohio has von the fast blood."  
"Right enough, Barney, my boy," replied  
William, "and the light weight, Veeler, has  
von the fast knockdown." "But wait," said  
the more experienced Barney, "till the  
Guvnor recovers his wind. He's holding back  
'is left duke." "But vot of 'Endricks," said  
Billy; "is he a goin' to throw the 'ole fight?"  
Is he a goin' back on his own backers?"  
"Endricks," replied Barney, "is a playin'  
waitin' game. Veeler and he will have a  
smart set-to after the 'eavy weights are  
through." "Vell," William answered, "but  
if the New York cock of the walk and the  
Hindiana game bird want to fight  
vy in thunder don't they begin? They are  
takin' all the punishment and givin' none at  
all. 'Ere's 'Ayes as Guv'nor against the  
ropes, and 'as givin' him one for his nob, and  
Veeler as 'Endricks in his own corner.  
That's not the way I licked Collier, nor the  
way you licked me." "Nor is it the way you  
vipped me," said Barney. "Vot I wants is to  
see Guv'nor counter on 'Ayes, and may the  
best man win. 'Ere's your 'ealth." They  
drank, and, shaking their heads gravely,  
agreed that unless the Guv'nor and 'Endricks  
put up their daddies soon the hods would  
be against them. Let the two great demo-  
cratic pugilists profit by the moral of this dis-  
interested dialogue.

THE OCEAN YACHT RACE.—Wind and wave  
coalesced to give the lovers of yachting a  
splendid struggle in the race for the Ben-  
nett Challenge Cup. It was just the kind of  
race to give an edge to the desire for deep  
sea yachting which has become so blunted  
under the influence of land-hugging cruises.  
The Idler's victory was a handsome one,  
and her run magnificent. The Wanderer  
also made a fine race, and the stanch old  
America, in spite of her mishap, did  
admirably. We should be sorry indeed to  
judge the Canadian yacht, Countess of  
Dufferin, by her performance in this race,  
and hope that her gallant commander will  
take the lessons of his defeat to heart and  
make her show in better form in her coming  
race with the Madeleine for the "America's  
Cup."

JUSTICE TEMPERED WITH MERCY was ren-  
dered yesterday by Judge Donohue in the  
case of a young German named Eysel, who  
was charged with shooting a rough named  
Clark. According to the account of the  
affair published elsewhere the prisoner  
acted under the impulse of anger at the out-  
rageous conduct of Clark and his companions  
in violently assaulting Eysel's father and  
mother. While we deprecate the use of the  
pistol except in self-defence, where life is  
threatened, we admire the merciful act of  
Judge Donohue in this case because the  
characters of the aggressors justified the ac-  
cused man in fearing fatal violence at their  
hands.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Red, mixed with grey, is fashionable.  
Garden parties are the rage in England.  
Mrs. Secretary Higgin is at Long Branch.  
Olive green is worn with bronze for dark colors.  
For very warm weather you may wear pink and  
straw.  
One mean cow can set a whole herd at kicking and  
hooking.  
Harriet Beecher Stowe is at the Pequot House, New  
London.  
Commodore Garrison and ex-Mayor O'Dyke are at  
Saratoga.  
All shades of rose are in favor in Paris, and they are  
driving out the blues.  
General W. H. F. Lee, son of the late General Robert  
E. Lee, is a farmer in Fairfax county, Virginia, and  
drives a pair of mules.  
There are 250,000 Indians, who have had set apart for  
them about 150,000,000 acres of land.  
Hon. James Rain, Lord Provost of Glasgow, sailed by  
the Anchor line steamer Anchorina yesterday.  
The Athenian described the Turk as an infidel who  
believes in God and finds his enemies in the Chris-  
tians.  
For an accompaniment of black there is nothing  
prettier than either cardinal, or, more prudish, apple  
green.  
Lord Levett, of England, who accompanied the  
Prince of Wales to India, and the Count and Countess  
Von Armin, of Berlin, are in Montreal.  
A Christian lady found fault with a statue by Miss  
Lewis because it was unclothed, and Miss Lewis re-  
plied:—"Madam, your mind is natter than my statue."  
Mrs. Hannah Chapdel, of No. 105 East Fourth street,  
reached her ninetieth birthday yesterday, and was vis-  
ited by a large number of her descendants. She has  
resided in that house for forty-four years.  
Mr. James H. Hart, Chief Commissioner from China  
to the International Exhibition at Philadelphia, left  
by the steamer Britannia yesterday morning for Ke-  
lopie. Mr. Hart will